

The Evening World

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THE EXILE AT WANTAGE.

When a great political leader under the smart of defeat bids a long farewell to all his greatness the public inclines to doubt; for there have been stage favorites whose final fond adieux to the scenes of their triumphs have made us wise regarding such matters. But the developments of the last few days confirm the sincerity of Mr. Croker's retirement and confute the scepticism of those who doubted. "What a tell you three times is true," and on three occasions has the Squire of Wantage told us by cable within the week that his resolution is fixed and irrevocable. "Dammed repetition" such as this must carry conviction with us as with Mr. Mantalini.

Well, there are those still in the thick of the fight, the brunt of the fray in American politics, who should envy him. To enjoy the delights of rural England, financially at ease and far removed from awkward considerations of sources of supply or committee cash books; to rise with the sun and wander in the cool of the morning into sequestered vales or along the inviting, flower-bordered walks of the Moated Grange; to ride to hounds and tool a coach and four while accepting the homage of admiring tenants; to refresh the inner man with curds and whey or champagne and truffles as the appetite asks—all this is to have means of enjoying life not less desirable than those the Wigwam affords.

And if the Wigwam needs its self-exiled chief again, there he is within cable call. Is the lot of man ever much happier?

A Proof of Innocence.—Confident in the justice of its cause, the Beef Trust hastily removes its books and papers beyond the jurisdiction of the court.

OTHER SUBJECT NATIONS.

It is just and proper that the envoys of the United States in all parts of the world should be instructed to notify the governments to which they are accredited that we no longer hold jurisdiction over Cuba, but that the Cubans are as they ought to be—a free and independent people.

Such a notification should be taken as a hint in favor of the liberation of other nations held in subjection by an alien power. It should remind Russia of its duty to Poland and Finland, Turkey of its duty to Armenia, Germany of Alsace-Lorraine, Austria of the claims of Italy and Great Britain of Ireland, South Africa and other dependencies.

The only trouble about our making any of these suggestions openly is that the tyrant oppressor of Europe might turn and ask us "How about the Philippines?"

Like Tammany.—The entire funds of the Santo Domingo state treasury amounting to \$250,000 in gold and silver, were put in sacks and dumped on the floor of the British brig Alice and no receipt taken. The Santo Domingans seem to have no more use for a cash book than a Tammany treasurer has.

THE FOG PERIL.

Experts in waterside meteorology assert that the fog which has obstructed harbor traffic during the past two days had an exceptionally dense and cohesive character.

In this respect it seems to have resembled the traditional London fog, which is rendered more obnoxious and dangerous by the admixture of that fine soot which is the chief product of soft coal consumption.

As New York is almost entirely surrounded by water it is more dependent on its water traffic than any other great city. It would be a severe blow to the city if as a result of using soft coal the harbor should be infested with fogs of the London description.

It is not at all likely, however, that the possibility of this injury to the city will have the slightest effect in inducing the Coal Trust barons to come to terms with their men.

Auction Bargains.—A Brooklyn boarding-house keeper who saw her \$5,000 worth of furniture sold at auction for \$300 brooded over her ill luck until she became insane and a suicide. Will there be any feelings of remorse among the women buyers who secured "bargains" at the sale?

WHERE RELIEF IS NEEDED.

The thrilling and dramatic features of the Martinique disaster have naturally attracted public attention to an unusual degree, but our sympathy for the sufferers should not be allowed to close our eyes to the needs of others.

Under any other circumstances such a calamity as the destruction of the little city of Goliad, in Texas, or the mine explosion at Coal Creek, in Tennessee, would have at once called up a movement in aid of the sufferers. Their need is not less great because public interest is more keenly directed toward the greater disaster.

If we have contributed more than is needed for the relief of Martinique and St. Vincent we have something to spare for those at home whose affliction is equally sudden and appalling.

The Protest of the Guardsmen.—The public admiration for the brilliant appearance of the National Guard on parade will be tinged with regret that these parades often threaten the guardsmen with the loss of their business positions, and consequently of their means of livelihood. There seems to be no way of reconciling the requirements of National Guard duty with the requirements of business employment.

LUCKY BABIES.

"There is a time to be born," says the Preacher, and we must congratulate the babies now coming into the world on the opportune hour of their arrival. Gray-beards "in the arena face to face with death" salute them and felicitate them on their luck, for this is the babies' day.

It is not that the little dears are more precious now to maternal hearts or that the paternal pride in them is greater. It is not that they are fortunate in beginning life in the electrical age; for the extension of knowledge increases sorrow. No; their luck lies in the proposed removal of the ban which the doctrine of infant damnation put on earlier infants. Babies of a former era left the cradle to plunge headlong into hell; now in treading the tortuous way "by Tophet flare to judgment day," as Mr. Kipling puts it, their steps are eased over the obstacles at which others stumbled. They are not to be permitted to pass the awful portals where hope is left behind until they arrive at the mature age of personal choice.

They are lucky beyond their understanding. And when they grow up they may exercise their minds in the city they are so much luckier than the

The Funny Side of Life.

JOKES OF OUR OWN

ALL QUIET AT THE SHIPYARDS.

NO ROUQUETS.
He touched the home plate, yet (most strange!)
No cheers resounded loud,
No grand-stand rooters waved their hats,
No word came from the crowd.

NO RETICENCE.
"They say that in every man there is a mysterious sixth sense," prattled on the caller who had talked a straight streak for four hours. "I wonder what mine is!"
"Not reticence, anyhow," she moaned wearily.

SAME OLD PHRASE.
"The boys gave that bridegroom a coat of tar. How'll I describe that episode in my article about the wedding?"
"Say 'the bridegroom wore the conventional black.'"

A MADRID MOUSER.
"Are there many mice in your flat?"
"Not since my husband came home from the war with his Mouser."

BORROWED JOKES.

SCENE—ANYWHERE.
Customer—I'd like a piece suitable for a roast.
Meat Market Man—How much, madam?

Customer—As much as I can get for half a dollar. I want to make a roast beef sandwich.—Chicago Tribune.

CUTTING SARCASM.
"How did your Chicago friend make his money?"
"Inherited it."

"Indeed?"
"Yes; born with a silver knife in his mouth, as it were."—Philadelphia Press.

PERFECTLY SOBER.
"Is your husband a bibliomaniac?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle as she was being permitted to view the treasures in the library of the new neighbor.
"Mercy sakes, no," replied Mrs. Packenham; "he never bibbles a bit. Oh, of course I don't say that he wouldn't take a little at his meals if the rest was done it, but that's as far as he ever goes in them kind of things."—Chicago Record Herald.

SOMEBODIES.

BLAINE, D. M.—of Kansas, is trying to collect 20,000 workmen to help harvest the various crops in his State. Wild oats are not mentioned in the list of crops.

BURTON, M. K.—Secretary of the Liverpool Harbor Board, is in this country inspecting our dock system. He will not concern himself with any of our dock scandals, as these might not bear inspection.

CURZON, LORD—Viceroy of India, is planning a pageant of unprecedented splendor for the occasion on which he will formally dedicate Edward VII. Emperor of India.

EDWARD VII.—balked and threatened to roll when he learned that precedent commanded him to kiss all the peers of his realm when he is crowned. But sooner than to block the game he has compromised by promising to offer his rosy lips to the Archbishops if the other knees will let him off.

LEON, M.—the famous Paris hatter, keeps the measures of the heads of all prominent patrons, and by now has a collection that is of great interest to phenologists.

ROSS, HON. J. H.—who has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the Yukon province, has issued an order abolishing all gambling houses in Dawson City. It will be interesting to note whether or not his command will be crowned with the same gratifying success as that of Jerome.

LOVE.

HE.
When you are far away
And I keep telling here,
Each hour seems a day;
When you are far away,
The sky is always gray,
The world is dark and drear,
When you are far away,
And I keep telling here.

SHE.
When I am far away,
And you are telling here,
I'm glad you never say;
When I am far away,
How proud I'll be all day
To think you suffer, dear,
When I am far away,
And you are telling here.
—S. E. Kiser in the Chicago Record-Herald.

TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

A Hint for the B. R. T.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Here is a suggestion for the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company. Why not have an office on the Manhattan end of the Bridge as a bureau of information to help the public find the streets and transfers of Brooklyn?

Our Exorbitant Cab Fares.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
The law says that a cab for two persons shall cost \$1 an hour, and that the cabman shall ask no more. Yesterday, as an experiment, I asked the drivers of four cabs on the stand at Columbus Avenue near Fifty-first street,



The trouble's past. The Kitchen Cabinet goes right on Cabineting. And Nixon's loss of leadership no Wigwamologist's regretting. From his shipyard comes an echo: "While from Wantage no more deals I'm taking. You can write me down as one who likewise no resentful squeals is making."

EXACTLY SO.



Mr. Bixby—There, I've let my clear go out. Do you know, it spoils a cigar, no matter how good it is, if you allow it to go out?
Mrs. Bixby—Yes; a cigar is a good deal like a man in that respect.

A HOT ONE.



New Boarder—Do you roast your own coffee?
Landlady—No; the boarders do that.

TRUE STORY.



1—Willie Smith and Tommy Jones quarrelled.
2—But as Tommy looked like this to Willie.



3—And Willie looked like this to Tommy.
4—They decided to postpone the fight and be friends again.



Fly Editor—How do you like our paper, sir?
Fly Reader—Oh! I was stuck on the first issue.



Fixed Wages; Rising Prices.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
As a bookkeeper, with a fixed salary, that does not increase, while the things I need for my family (including rent, clothes, shoes, groceries, meat and other necessities) are constantly rising in price, I fully sympathize with the miners who have struck for higher wages. If the thousands and hundreds of thousands situated as I am spoke out you would quickly find what public opinion is in favor of. But the public at large, or that smaller faction, headed by trust owners, millionaires, bankers, speculators and operators—these of these two voices represent public opinion? Good luck to the coal miners, and may they sin out!
I. NEWMAN.

He Was Not.
Was James McNeillie attached to the police force at night?

ODDITY CORNER.

FIVE FACTS.

No fewer than 687 languages are spoken in Europe. The biggest university in the world is in Paris, with 3,500 students. Wild canaries were not yellow originally, but green or gray in color.

A host named Bacon keeps the Shakespeare restaurant at Stratford-on-Avon. The heat of a common coal fire is 1,140 degrees; but it takes 3,479 degrees to melt iron.

LOTS OF TICKS.

A watch that makes five beats a second makes 432,000 a day, or nearly 158,000,000 in a year.

A BIG TRAIN.

A train one mile in length sounds like a record. But that is what was recently hauled over the Thunder Bay and Wabigoon section of the Canadian Pacific Railway, says the Toronto Monetary Times. It comprised 106 cars. Situated next to the engine was a testing car. The train was sent over the road to ascertain exactly the tonnage that could be handled on the various grades between the lake and leveler sections of the prairie.

ISLANDS FOR HEALTH.

People usually live longer in islands and small peninsulas than on continents. Barbados, Greece, Madeira and the Shetlands are all favorable to long life.

NOISY FINGERS.

A deaf mute of Blackburn, England, has been bound over to keep the peace because he used threatening "deaf-and-dumb" language toward his father and brother.

THE HARDEST WOOD.

The hardest wood in the world is not ebony, but cocus, which is much used for making flutes and other similar instruments.

THE M'INTYRE FLAT.

Showing How Virtue Can Give Its Foot 86 Balls in 100, and Yet Win Out.

The McIntyres gave a little dance one night. It wasn't a mixed affair. Tall men didn't smoke while dancing with short girls, and there were no rough-and-tumble fights on the stairs.

In view of these extremes of refinement the McIntyres were not only grieved but surprised when the people across the airshaft turned in a complaint and asked the agent on to them. The trouble blew over, but the McIntyres still harbored dark purple thoughts of revenge.

Now it came to pass that while McIntyre sat brooding over vengeance an opportunity arrived. He saw that the offending folk across the airshaft owned and worshipped a large cat. It was an Angora cat, Colorado-Maduro in color, and of a hectic, tumultuous nature. Also the airshaft separating the bathroom window of the McIntyre flat from the dining-room window of the hostile flat was but six feet wide. McIntyre bought a canary, hung its cage in the bathroom window and, at dusk, ran a plank across to the opposite flat. Then he went out and bought a bottle of peroxide of hydrogen and a package of assorted dyes.

The cat cautiously crept across the plank, stalking her musical prey. McIntyre drew in the plank and annexed her, although she wrote monographs on him with her claws. There was a family gathering in the Flat Across the Shaft that evening. The McIntyres could hear subdued merriment, which later was mingled with anxious calls for "Kitty." But Kitty obeyed not. She was being metamorphosed into something new and strange.

About 10 o'clock McIntyre cautiously replaced the plank. Under his arm he held a struggling Apparition. It had once been a Cat. Now it was a Horror. The groundwork of its fur was a brilliant pink, and it showed a flushed like a \$4.95 oil-painted sunset. Bands of vivid blue and of pale chrysanthemum gold alternated with irregular patches of the original color. The head was peroxide blond, with scarlet ears and green whiskers. Each paw was a different hue and the tail was phosphorescent. The cat was stirred up to fury and yearned for home. She crossed that plank like a troop of horse.

Into the family gathering at the hostile flat leaped the transfused feline. Catching a glimpse of herself in the mirror she ran three times around the room without touching the floor. Then lit on her master (who had complained to the agent) and bit him six times.

The guests didn't wait for the elevator. They departed by leaps and bounds, filling the night with music. The cat snatched off the hostess's false front and retired under the sofa to devour it. Each window on the street suddenly looked like a cuckoo clock just as it is striking.

Next morning McIntyre wrote to the agent as follows: It is my painful duty to enter a complaint against the Outcast who rents the flat across the shaft from mine. He and his guests last night indulged in a riot tinged with fire, awakening the whole block and causing a fire alarm to be turned in. Also he harbors an abandoned animal which he misleads a cat. This monster contains all the colors of a rainbow and two ears, and is a menace to society. I enclose please find a petition signed by fifty tenants, demanding the eviction of that degraded outcast.

"There!" mused McIntyre, "if I mistake not this is the occasion where virtue glides into the radius of the lime-light, and its enemies trip to the Tailor's."

And a dolorous feline catwalked from across the shaft chimed in, like a grand Amen, to his reflections.

A. P. TERHUNE.

HE WAS KEEPING HIS WORD.

As man and maid, they had talked it all over long before the ceremony that made them one, and he, of course, had promised that her life should be one long, sweet song of joy and ease. With marriage came housekeeping, with housekeeping came disillusionment, and with disillusionment came a fading of the glow for both. Finally, after rehearsing her woes one morning at breakfast, and having them received with cold indifference, the young wife said:

"Why, you told me over and over again before we were married that I should never have to put my hands in cold water!"

"Well, you don't," he answered. "What's the matter with washing dishes?"

SOME WOMEN NOT SO LUCKY AS OTHERS.



How would you like to be an Annamite woman, fair reader? There's no fun in being one, especially one of those shown in the photograph here reproduced, who are made to do this sort of work. The women pictured are dragging a heavy street roller at Halphong Station, smoothing the road for the reception of the Governor-General of Indo-China.

THE CARD CHAIN PUZZLE.

The engraving which surrounds this little article represents a chain formed of links cut out of one card. There are no joints in the links, nor is there any paste, gum or adhesive material used in their formation, but they are fairly cut from a single card.

This is one of the best puzzles in this collection, and we invite our young friends to exercise their skill in the art of chain-making.

THE MAGIC SQUARE.

With six pieces of card or matches (each 1 1/2 inches long) make the following figure: The puzzle you propose is to remove only five matches and yet leave no more than three perfect squares of the same size remaining.



Yesterday the following puzzle was published: "Suppose a certain landlord had eight apple trees around his mansion, around these eight houses of his tenants, around these ten pear trees. He wants to have the whole of the pear trees to himself and allot to each of his tenants one of his apple trees in their place. How must he construct a fence or hedge to accomplish it?" The above diagram shows the course his fence may take.

A CAT THAT SMOKES.

William Thompson, of Glenwood, Pa., has the most remarkable cat in the world.

For a joke a cigar was put into the cat's mouth one day. To Mr. Thompson's great astonishment, the cat sat upon its hind legs and smoked away complacently. There was only one drawback to his success. His teeth were so sharp that they bit off the end of the cigar. To remove this, Mr. Thompson had a wooden cigar holder made for the cat, and now he is able to indulge his taste for tobacco. Another accomplishment of the cat is his ability to drink beer without disagreeable effects. Beer now forms one of the chief articles of the cat's diet.

STORAGE EGGS.

Eggs that are selected and packed for storage are bringing the best prices. They are put away in fine cork and tied in August when the supply of fresh eggs is short. New York's leading hotels give "fresh" eggs then, when there are not enough in the market to supply one house. If used as soon as taken out of storage these eggs have no material defect. Hotels buy one day's supply at a time, and keep none over twenty-four hours.

NAMING A TOWN.

Two men named Pettigrove and Lovejoy were the first owners of the ground on which the city of Portland, Ore., now stands. Pettigrove had gone there from Maine and Lovejoy from Massachusetts. Pettigrove, out of admiration for Portland in his own State, wanted to name the new place Portland. Lovejoy, being a Boston man, insisted upon calling it Boston. Unable to agree, they finally decided to toss a penny, the man getting heads to name the place. Pettigrove got the heads and named the place.

LACES AND GEMS.

Lace studded with gems is one of the trimmings that will be worn extensively at the coronation ceremonies. In addition to amethysts, garnets and other semi-precious stones, sapphires, emeralds and even diamonds will be used. The stones costing from \$4 to \$200. The lace need not be very heavily studded to make it extremely costly. Roses and lilies of the valley, it is said, will be popular coronation flowers.